

## Kneaded Everywhere

By Washburn-Crosby special process of aeration in the manufacture of Gold Medal, the flour stock passing through the various machines, is constantly agitated and subjected to currents of cool purified air. This not only makes the minute

**'sharp and granular'**

but also keeps the machine system sweet and sanitary. There is no possibility of dust or foreign matter in GOLD MEDAL flour, per sack \$1.65 For sale only by

**Howell Bros.,** Sellers of "BATAVIA" canned goods

## M. H. James Remedies

Are the best



A little spring medicine may save Expense, Time and Life.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

### ALLEN ACADEMY FIELD DAY.

Annual Event Proved a Splendid Exhibition of Athletic Sports.

The annual field day exercises of the Allen Academy, begun on Thursday afternoon, were concluded yesterday, furnishing fine sport and attracting a crowd of enthusiastic spectators. Some splendid records were made in all three classes. Louie Hamilton carried off the honors in the class 16 years old and up, and is an all round star athlete who will head the Academy team selected to go after honors at the Austin track meet. Frank Buchanan also made a superb record in the next class, 14 to 16 years old; and Eddie Bussard for class 12 to 14. The feature of the day was Hamilton's pole vault—9 feet, 5 inches.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 3:30 P. M.

1. Running high kick, prize, one tie, Edge Dry Goods Co.—Louie Hamilton 1st, Trice 2nd, Brown 3rd.
2. Throwing base ball, prize, straw hat, Wagner & Brandon.—Louie Hamilton 1st, Brown 2nd, Deware 3rd.
3. Kicking football, prize, one dollar's worth of visiting cards, Evening Pilot.—Bruce Reed 1st, Beard 2nd, Proctor 3rd.
4. Mile run, prize \$2.50, City National Bank.—Clarence Vick 1st, Brookshire 2nd, Stallings 3rd.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 9 A. M.

5. Pole vault, prize \$2.50, Exchange Barber Shop.—Louie Hamilton 1st, Wallace 2nd, Payne 3rd.
6. Pole vault, prize one pound of candy, N. M. McDougald.—Frank Buchanan 1st, Viscaya 2nd, Bass 3rd.
7. Pole vault, prize, one pound of candy, N. M. McDougald.—Eddie Bussard 1st, Jno. Glass 2nd, H. Viscaya 3rd.
8. Fifty-yard dash, prize, one pocket knife, Dansby & Dansby.—Louie Hamilton, Brookshire, Rady.
9. Fifty-yard dash, prize, visiting cards, Evening Pilot. Frank Buchanan, Castleberry, Bass.
10. Fifty-yard dash, prize, visiting cards, Evening Pilot. Eddie Bussard.
11. Putting shot, prize, belt, A. W. Buchanan. Louie Hamilton, Radenour, Proctor.
12. 220-yard run, prize, shirt, Bryan Steam Laundry. Louis Hamilton, Brookshire, Rady.
13. 220-yard run, prize, \$1.00, W. S. Howell. Frank Buchanan, Castleberry, Bass.
14. 220-yard run, prize, 50c, George Adams. Eddie Bussard, John Glass.
15. Standing broad jump, prize, razor, M. H. James. Louie Hamilton, Proctor, Trice.
16. Standing broad jump, prize, \$1.00, S. H. Franklin. Frank Buchanan.
17. Standing broad jump, prize, \$1.00, Dr. Raysor. Eddie Bussard, John Glass.
18. Standing high jump, prize, visiting cards, Bryan Eagle. Homer Wallace, Hamilton, Thomas.
19. Standing high jump, prize, visiting cards, Bryan Eagle. Frank Buchanan.
20. Standing high jump, prize, baseball, Emmel & Maloney. Eddie Bussard, Bruno, Glass.
21. 75-yard dash, prize, belt, Wilson & Edge. Hamilton 1st, Brookshire 2d, Rady 3d.
22. 75-yard dash, prize, half dozen collars, Webb Bros. Buchanan 1st, Castleberry 2d, Bass 3d.
23. 75-yard dash, prize, tie, Webb Bros. Bussard 1st, John Glass 2d, Viscaya 3d.
24. Hop, skip and jump, prize, box of shells, J. Allen Myers. 39 feet 8 inches, Louis Hamilton 1st, Deware 2d, Brown 3d.
25. Hop, skip and jump, prize, box of shells, J. Allen Myers. 32 feet 9 inches, Frank Buchanan 1st, Stoneham 2d, Bass 3d.
26. Half mile run, prize, \$1, J. K. Parker. Clarence Vick 1st, Brookshire 2d, H. Paine 3d.

27. Running high jump, prize, shirt, Burt Norwood. 4 feet 9 1/2 inches, Paine 1st, Wallace 2d, Brown 3d.

28. Running high jump, prize, pocket knife, E. J. Jenkins. 4 1/2 ft. Frank Buchanan 1st, Bass 2d.

29. Running high jump, prize, pocket knife, Cole Bros. 3 feet 11 inches. John Glass 1st, Bussard 2d.

30. Three broad jumps, prize, one pound candy, Howell Bros. 29 feet 7 1/2 inches. Hamilton 1st, Trice 2d, Proctor 3d.

31. Throwing hammer, prize, knife, Tyler Haswell. 101 feet. Hamilton 1st, Beard 2d, Proctor 3.

32. 100-yard dash, prize, \$1, G. S. Parker. Time 10 1/2 seconds. Hamilton, 1st, Brookshire 2d, Rady 3d.

33. 100-yard dash, prize, \$1, W. E. Saunders. Time 13 seconds. Buchanan 1st, Castleberry 2d, Bass 3d.

34. 100-yard dash, prize, \$1, James & Nunn. Time 13 seconds. Bussard 1st, John Glass 2d.

35. Throwing discus, prize, \$1. Running broad jump, prize, one pound candy, Howell Bros. 18 feet 8 1/2 inches. Hamilton 1st, Brown 2d, Wallace 3d.

37. Running broad jump, prize, one pound candy, E. J. Fountain & Co. Buchanan 1st, Castleberry 2d, Bass 3d.

38. Running broad jump, prize, one pound candy, D. M. Kern.

39. Half mile run, prize, shoes, Hunter & Chatham. Clarence Vick 1st, Murray 2d.

40. Hurdle race, prize, \$1, J. M. Lawrence. Hamilton 1st, Glass 2d.

41. Shoe race, prize, one pound of candy, Wiley's Confectionery. Hamilton 1st.

### A DEEP SEA GLUTTON.

This Marine Wizard Can Swallow a Fish Twice Its Own Size.

"That one animal can devour another twice its own size at a single swallow is a statement that may seem as incredible as any fish story ever invented," writes Dr. Sanderson Christison. "Nevertheless it is true of certain fishes. So far as known such fishes are inhabitants of the deep seas, where utter darkness perpetually prevails, with an unvarying temperature almost as cold as ice and a pressure ranging, according to depth, from a quarter to three or four tons upon every square inch of their body surface. The deep sea is commonly regarded as commencing where the rays of sunlight cease to penetrate, which is estimated to be less than 1,200 feet below the surface, and may extend to twenty times that distance or even much more, down to the bottom of the ocean. Fishes have been dredged from below 12,000 feet.

"A deep sea fish, the Chiasmodon niger, six and five-eighths of an inch long, has been found to have swallowed another fish ten and a half inches long. The stomach of the devourer is stretched as thin as gold beater's skin. It has sharp, hooked teeth, which cross each other from opposite sides of the mouth and usually point backward. According to Gunther, the fish after having seized its victim with its capacious and very movable jaws partly presses it down as a snake would do and partly draws itself over it. The prey is received into an esophagus and stomach the membranes of which are as extensible as an India rubber pouch. The stomach when empty is contracted and folded up and projects but little below the abdomen.

"When a deep sea fish is brought to the surface, how gradually and carefully soever, its bones are often like so much touchwood and its muscles like rotten pulp, while its eyes are burst from its sockets and its viscera are often blown out of the body cavity by the expansion of the air bladder. It frequently happens that deep sea fishes are found floating helplessly on the surface of the ocean with large prey in their stomachs. Their appearance under these circumstances is accounted for by the efforts of their struggling victims to escape from their jaws, causing them to ascend beyond the horizontal zone which they usually inhabit.

"Deep sea fishes are commonly black or dark brown. But, although it is claimed that light is essential to the formation of colors, some deep sea fishes are scarlet in parts or uniform red or rosy. Others are silvery white, while, according to Alcock, the neopelus is 'one dazzling sheen of purple and silver and burnished gold, amid which is a sparkling constellation of luminous organs.'"

### Whom the Gods Love.

There are two standards of measurement of human life—the one by years, the other by achievement. Measured by years, Sidney Lanier's life of less than

### GRAND OPERA HOUSE

TWO NIGHTS

Wednesday and Thur., 13th, 14th

Entire change of program

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT

Invented, Patented and constructed by Wm. H. & E. B. Josselyn, of Bridgeport, Conn., having invested over

**\$4,000.00**

IN THE

## Congress of Nations and Ben-Hur

Presented over 500 times to date.

The Only Attraction of the Kind in the World.

500 colored photographic flat scenes enlarged to full size of stage opening, traveling across the entire stage from right to left in full view of the audience, presenting all there is to be seen upon the entire earth worth seeing 2 hours, 20 minutes. Scenes described.

Prices 10, 25, 35, 50.

twoscore was a broken column; measured by achievement, his life is not yet ended—he is immortal. Robert Burns died at thirty-seven, Byron at thirty-six, Poe at forty, Raphael at thirty-six, Lanier at thirty-nine. It is whom the gods love die young. And yet who shall say that the Scottish plow boy, or the author of "Childe Harold," or he who sang of the "Raven," or the painter of the "Transfiguration," or the composer of "Centennial Cantata," do not, one and all, still speak to us in voices whose echoes will command enraptured listeners away down the centuries?—Lippincott's.

### A Cheerful Giver.

Bobby's father had given him a ten cent piece and a quarter of a dollar, telling him he might put one or the other on the contribution plate.

"Which did you give, Bobby?" his father asked when the boy came home from church.

"Well, father, I thought at first I ought to put in the quarter," said Bobby, "but then just in time I remembered 'the Lord loveth a cheerful giver,' and I knew I could give the ten cent piece a great deal more cheerfully, so I put that in."

**Dumas and His Economical Son.**  
Alexandre Dumas, the great French story writer, was very fond and proud of his son Alexandre, who also became a famous author. His regard for him was increased apparently by the fact that the son had a very good appreciation of the value of money, a quality which the father did not possess in the slightest degree.

A writer of recollections relates that he once visited Dumas at St. Germain. He had just been bitten in the hand by his dog and was unable to write, but was dictating a novel.

His son went out as the visitor came in.

"Alexander has just left me," said the father. "What a good fellow that boy is! Just fancy, this morning I received 650 francs. He said to me, 'I'll take 50 francs of it.' I didn't quite hear and thought he was going to leave me only 50. So I called out: 'Hold on! Let me have 100 of it at least!' But I tell you I'm only going to take 50!" he called out. "Oh, oh," said I, "I thought you were going to take the 600. Well, take as much as you want."

And Dumas added proudly, "What a golden hearted fellow Alexandre is, to be sure!"



## WHITE FROST SANITARY Refrigerator

Cylindrical—a beautiful white, with polished nickel trimmings made entirely of metal, absolutely dry provision chamber; no air or moisture can pass from ice box to provision chamber.

Food and dainties never "taste of the ice box." Two revolving shelves that can be raised or lowered, giving any desired space. You turn them round bringing any article to you, without effort. You can remove shelves and turn the hose in the chamber, washing it out thoroughly.

Beautiful, clean, convenient, economical. It uses less ice than the square, awkward wooden box refrigerators. No corners for dirt to accumulate in. THE WHITE Frost Refrigerator is perfection.

SOLD BY

**JAMES & NUNN**

## Stevenson Machine & Repair Works

Office and Works in the northern part of Bryan

PHONE US WRITE US



## EATING

we have a most succulent supply of fresh meats and poultry, comprising everything enjoyable in beef, mutton, veal, lamb, pork, spring chickens, ducks, geese and game. We have everything in the choicest tidbits for the dainty spring appetite in spring broilers, spring lamb and veal, etc.

## J. C. CHANEY & SON

Free Delivery—Phone 330

## The South's Amazing Progress!

A FEW FACTS WORTH KNOWING. CUT THIS OUT SAVE FOR FUTURE REFERENCE and Remember me for

### Insurance

	1880	1890	1903
Capital invested in Cotton Mills...	\$ 21,000,000	\$ 60,000,000	\$ 300,000,000
No. of Spindles in Cotton Mills...	667,000	1,712,000	8,350,000
Cotton consumed in So. Mills...	225,000	546,000	2,000,000
Railroad miles in operation...	20,000	42,000	60,000
Value of Cotton crop...	313,096,000	390,000,000	625,000,000
Value of all Agricultural products	660,000,000	773,000,000	1,700,000,000

I am agent at Bryan for the Oliver Typewriter, the only standard visible writing machine.

**GEO. A. ADAMS**

Office in Parker building. Telephone 265

### A. L. ZINANTI

FIRST-CLASS

## SHOE SHOP

Shoes Repaired while you wait, and guarantee good work. Prices very low. Main St., Zannetti block.



# American Beauty flour

The Best on Earth  
at \$1.65 per sack

On account of a decline in the price of wheat we are able to reduce the price of our famous American Beauty Flour to \$1.65 per sack. We sell this flour under absolute guarantee. After trying it, if you are not satisfied, telephone us we will send your money back and take the flour

E. J. FOUNTAIN & CO.

111—Telephones—179

## THE MORNING EAGLE

Entered at the Postoffice as second class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY & CARNES.

Per Week, 15c - - Per Month, 40c

SATURDAY, APRIL 8.

When the president thinks of a good time hereafter he will always think of Texas.

Gassaway and Harkey are planting 3,600 peach trees in a new thirty-acre orchard one mile from Caldwell. The trees are principally Elbertas. They expect to plant over 16,000 next spring.

Hon. Presley K. Ewing of Houston has been appointed by Gov. Lanham to the supreme bench. The congressional aspirants of the Houston district owe the governor one when they meet him for decimating their number that much.

The city council of Temple stopped President Roosevelt in that city by passing an emergency ordinance requiring all presidential trains to stop in that city. The strenuous method of the invitation appealed to the man of action.

### MR. SAM GALLATIN DEAD.

Mr. Sam Gallatin of the Cottonwood community, who has been in Galveston under treatment for cancer of the stomach, and who underwent a surgical operation, died in that city Thursday night. The remains were brought here yesterday and taken to his home for interment at the Bickham graveyard yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Mr. Gallatin was about 65 years of age and was an old citizen of Brazos county. He was never married. A number of relatives and many friends deeply deplore his death.

The business of the district court is about over, but the term nominally lasts for six weeks, beginning with the first Monday in March.

DeVoe, the weather man, promises a cold wave for Easter Sunday, April 23. Now wouldn't that put a crimp in your new bonnet!

**A Curious Advertisement.**  
An old London paper contains the following curious advertisement: "Wanted, a man between twenty and thirty years of age to be a footman and underbutler in a great family. He must be of the Church of England and have had the smallpox in the natural way. Also a woman, middle aged, to wait upon a young lady of great fashion and fortune. The woman must be of the Church of England, have had the smallpox in the natural way, very sober, steady and well behaved and understand dress, getting up lace and fine linen and doing all things necessary for a young lady that goes into all public places and keeps the best company. Inquire of the printer of this paper.—Oct. 1, 1774."

**The Madness of War.**  
So wars are begun by the persuasion of a few debauched, harebrained, poor, dissolute, hungry captains, parasitical fawners, unquiet hotspurs, restless innovators, green heads, to satisfy one man's private spleen, lust, ambition, avarice, etc. Flos hominum, proper men, well proportioned, carefully brought up, able both in body and mind, sound, led like so many beasts to the slaughter in the flower of their years, pride and full strength, without all remorse and pity, sacrificed to Pluto, killed up as so many sheep for devil's food, 40,000 at once.—Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy."

**Gory Dew.**  
In appearance gory dew is a dark red, slimy film, which is frequently seen on damp walls and in shady places. It is in reality one of the lowest forms of vegetable life and is closely allied to the plant to which the famous phenomenon of red snow is chiefly due. Its botanical name is Palmella cruenta. At times patches of it may become quite large, and it will develop into a tough, gelatinous mass.

**Ungrateful.**  
"Some people never thank you, no matter what you do for them," said a small boy. "A feller put a bent pin on the teacher's chair the other day, and when the teacher was about to sit down I pulled the chair out from under him to save him from the pin, and if he didn't lick me for it!"

**Well Shaken.**  
"That's very strange about those chickens of mine."  
"What's the matter with them?"  
"Why, ever since your dog chased them all over the garden they have been laying nothing but scrambled eggs."

**Ambition Gratified.**  
First Bookworm—Well, I'm working on a file of newspapers now and am entirely satisfied. Second Ditto—You always did have a sneaking ambition to get into the papers.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## "JUST RIGHT"

SHOES AND OXFORDS



are just right for  
**SPRING**

We are now showing the most complete line of **PATENTS, TANS and COMBINATIONS** in the new creations ever shown in Bryan, and it is a fact that will soon be known by all wearers of Men's Fine Shoes that "Just Right" shoes are the best on earth at the price

**\$3.50 AND \$4.00**

Come see the new spring styles

**Hunter & Chatham**

Men's Furnishers

## L. ROZZOTTO RESTAURANT

CONFECTIONERIES and FRUIT

Fresh Fish delivered on Fridays and Mondays  
Phone 370, Zennatti Block.

**How a Chinaman Smokes.**  
Of all smokers the Chinaman goes to the greatest trouble and obtains the least result. "He carries," says an observer, "a little box almost twice the size of an ordinary silver cigarette case. This is half filled with water. In one end is a removable tiny tube to serve as a pipe. At the other end is the pipestem. First of all he takes out the tube and blows through it to remove all blockage. Then he fumbles through his awkward clothes, searching for tobacco, and produces a bit of rag, in which it is wrapped. Carefully he extracts a wad of tobacco, puts away his rag and slowly plugs the tube, which holds perhaps the tenth part of an ordinary cigarette. But he never has any matches, so he has to borrow or hunt out a brown paper stem and light it. It glows for a long time and can be puffed into flame again. He gives a long draw, slowly enjoying it to its full extent for a minute or two, then back again through the old routine to find his tobacco, fill his pipe and get it lighted."

**Remarkable Escapes.**  
One of the most remarkable escapes from drowning on record was that of a man whom a wave picked off from a vessel, washed into the sea off Lundy Island, near the Devonshire coast, England, and then returned to his ship. But it was not so remarkable a case as that which is suggested by an epitaph said still to exist in Jamaica: "Here lieth the body of Lewis Gaidy, Esq., who died on the 22d of September, 1737, aged 80. He was born at Montpellier, in France, which place he left for his religion and settled on this island, where in the great earthquake, 1672, he was swallowed up and, by the wonderful providence of God, by a second shock was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimming until he was taken up by a boat and thus miraculously saved. He afterward lived in great reputation and died universally lamented."

**"Esquire" and "Gentleman."**  
The words "esquire" and "gentleman" are among those which fall from our lips daily, and yet most of us would be rather puzzled to say in precise language what we mean by them. In a county court case a schoolmaster was ruled out of the "gentleman" list. Legal distinctions on the point have been anomalous. The following are not "gentlemen": A buyer of silks, a solicitor's clerk out of regular work, a

commission agent and an audit office clerk. On the other hand, the following have been held "gentlemen"—viz., one following country pursuits and a sleeping partner in some business, a medical student, a dismissed coal agent out of work and a person living on a parent's allowance.—London Law Times.

**Origin of the Salvation Army.**  
The Salvation Army had its origin in the town of Whitby, in the rough coal mining district of Yorkshire, where General Booth, at that time Rev. William Booth, was doing humble mission work. England was then in arms, expecting to jump into the Russo-Turkish war. It occurred to Booth that he might attract a crowd by issuing a declaration of war himself, so he prepared one forthwith, sprinkled it plentifully with hallelujahs and posted 2,000 copies of it about town. The device tickled the British sense of humor, there was a "redhot, rousing meeting," to quote General Booth, "the penitent fell down in heaps," and the Salvation Army sprang into life full grown.

## The City National Bank

BRYAN, TEXAS

Capital - - - \$ 50,000  
Surplus and Profits \$ 30,000  
Deposits - - - \$300,000

We offer you a solid institution  
and solicit your business

EDWARD HALL - - - - - President  
G. S. PARKER - - - - - Vice President  
A. W. WILKERSON - - - - - Cashier

# SNAPPY SPRING STYLES



**WHAT'S THE USE** waiting a week on your tailor, when you can come here and walk off with a suit that fits as good as any "merchant tailor's," and embodies the snappiest styles and the hand-somest materials? Then think of the variety you have to select from. What merchant tailor can lay before you such a varied assortment from which to match your individual preference?

**POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL**



Added to all this, the price is very much lower than you would have to pay the tailor. Have you any objection to saving the difference?

The illustrations show two of the season's most popular leaders, both bearing the famous Schloss label which stands for solid merit.

We can fit anybody--regular sizes, stouts or slims.

### WHY SUFFER WITH HEADACHE?

when you can get relief almost instantly  
by taking

**X-Ray Headache Cure**

It is safe and sure, and leaves no bad after effects.

**We Make a Specialty**

of high-grade prescription work. We use only such drugs as will conform to tests of purity. It's worth considering in the sick room. We want to fill your prescriptions.

**EMMEL & MALONEY**

Progressive Druggists

# WAGNER & BRANDON





# EASTER

Sunday your shirt front will vie with the Easter lilies if it is laundered at **WORLEY'S**. We are justly proud of our laundry work, as we know it is the perfection of the art, and we have left nothing undone to make it the best. When you want careful handling of linen you will always get satisfaction when it is laundered at

**Bryan Steam Laundry** A. E. WORLEY Prop. Phone 141.

## YOU ALL KNOW

Joe B. Reed he will be

found at the same office and will give his entire time to the Insurance business—**Life, Accident and Sick Benefit Insurance** for both men and women, in Fraternal and Straight Life Insurance companies of which I represent the best. It is to your interest to see me as I can save you from \$2.00 to \$4.00 on each \$1000 insurance. I call special attention to "**FRIEND IN NEED SOCIETY**" Every man and woman in good health is eligible for membership under fifty-five years old. Many now are enjoying the benefits of life insurance that would not if not for my efforts.

J. R. BATTE

Att'y at Law.

J. L. FOUNTAN

Mgr. Real Estate Dept.

### T. R. BATTE & CO.

LAW, REAL ESTATE, AND INSURANCE.

#### WE OFFER FOR SALE

Three brick buildings on Main street. Three family residences, one block north of courthouse square from \$850 to \$1500. Beautiful building lots fronting graded school. Lots in Carvitt's addition for sale cheap. Joe B. Reed residence, an elegant home and suitable for private boarding house and convenient to Main street.

V. H. Hudson two story residence, a good comfortable home and all modern conveniences and near graded school.

Jno. Keistler place, price \$950.

Lots and houses of all kinds, and descriptions in any part of town to rent and for sale. Most of this property can be bought on time by paying one third cash.

Lots improved for parties desiring to do so. Will sell, rent and exchange property in most any part of the state.

We have a number of good upland and creek bottom farms that we offer at bargains.

We also have Brazos bottom lands for sale in any sized tracts desired, improved and unimproved, the richest land in the world.

We have hog and cattle ranches for sale in Brazos and Harrison counties and large cattle ranches in Western Texas and Mexico.

Loans negotiated.

We have property listed with us for sale and exchange in most every part of Texas, both city and country property.

We buy real estate as well as sell it.

#### INSURANCE.

We are prepared to insure any kind of insurable property—stores, stocks of merchandise, machinery, corporation property, warehouses, cotton, country property, gins, etc.

We can insure your life in the best companies on earth for a less premium than many companies charge for the same class of property. This is important, as statistics inform us that while Fire Insurance is a good thing, Life Insurance is more important as out of 1200 fire risks one burns, where every man who insures his life dies.

### HORSE SHOEING and CLIPPING

See CLARENCE CALHOUN

a specialist in shoeing and has a fine new clipping machine.

PRICES REASONABLE

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### W. C. DAVIS ATTORNEY AT LAW

Will practice in all state and federal courts.

OFFICE UP STAIRS OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Bryan, Texas.

### Dr. W. H. LAWRENCE

#### DENTIST

OFFICE: OVER HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

BRYAN, TEXAS.

You Are Not Feeling Well, tired and worn out, perhaps overworked. Don't feel this way when



are so near at hand, they will build you up, keep you well and ward off Biliousness, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility, Liver and Kidney Troubles.

They Purify the Blood, set right the Disordered Stomach, arouse the Sluggish Liver, dispel Sick-Headache, build up the Nervous System, and repair the damage caused by overwork and brain worry.



GIVE VIM, VIGOR & VITALITY

Try a "Pill to-night."

For Sale by all Druggists

10 Cent and 25 Cent Boxes

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

## Miss Waring's Escort

By OTHO B. SENG

Copyright, 1904, by Otho B. Seng

Six shabbily dressed men lounged in front of the fashionable hotel. Five, evidently comrades, conferred together in low tones; then one approached the sixth man, saying guardedly, "Are you one of us?"

The man smiled half satirically. "Now, I'm de real ting, see?" His questioner turned away in disgust.

The man laughed softly, the low, enjoyable laugh of one who appreciates.

A tall young woman whose attire evidenced wealth and refinement entered the hotel vestibule.

One of the five groaned softly. "Who is she, Dyke?" eagerly questioned another.

"Miss Kate Waring of Denver. Worth half a million and eccentric. Visiting Cousin Dorothy. And me in this beastly tramp's rig!"

Miss Waring's stately entrance into the great dining room was arrested by the head waiter.

"This way, madam," courteously. "I will conduct you to the ladies' dining room."

Miss Waring glanced about her. "It is not necessary," calmly. "I will remain here."

"Pardon me, madam, but ladies without escorts are served in the room at the right. I will conduct madam."

Miss Waring's calm glance surveyed the small crowded room at the right and then returned to the great, cool room in which she stood, with palms and ferns in profusion. She noted the many vacant tables and the number of ladies present.

"I do not wish to go in there. I prefer to have dinner served here," making the statement tranquilly with the air of one accustomed to have deference accorded her slightest wish.

"The rule is imperative, madam," with courteous firmness. "Ladies without escort!"

"Reserve that table by the window with the ferns beside it, the third on the left." And the graceful figure turned to the outer door.

There was no hesitancy in Miss Waring's voice or manner as she addressed the group of shabby men.

"Will one of you gentlemen do me a favor?" clearly and unsmilingly.

Six shabby head coverings were off in an instant, and six more or less manly forms bent low before her.

"Thank you all," gravely. "I want one of you to act as my escort and my guest, that I may be accorded the privilege—the scarlet lips curled a trifle—"

"of having my dinner where I have chosen to have it. I will ask you, please," turning abruptly to the one who had designated himself as "de real ting."

"Oh, but"—began one of the unchosen eagerly.

Miss Waring's face and gesture forbade further words.

"I thank you all for your courtesy. If this gentleman accepts"—

"It is a privilege, madam," bowing gravely.

"De real ting, is he?" cried Dyke veingfully when they were out of hearing. "Did you observe his speech and that bow? He's one of the fellows set to watch us!"

"Nonsense, Dyke! There isn't a man in the class as old as he. He's seen actual tramping, I'll stake a thousand on it. Why didn't you tell Miss Waring who you are?"

"Aren't we under oath not to disclose our identity?" demanded Dyke hotly. "Besides, look at me!"

"I ordered a table reserved," said Miss Waring to "de real ting."

"I see it—third on the left."

He led the way with easy grace, a light of amusement gleaming in his dark eyes at the evident consternation of the waiter, who hesitated slightly before seating the serene young lady and her strange escort.

Miss Waring ordered the dinner with precision and discrimination.

"I hope," she remarked pleasantly when the waiter had gone—"I hope you approve my order."

There was not the slightest embarrassment in her manner or condescension in her speech—the man was her guest.

"The order is perfect, madam, and permit me to say, admirably given," Miss Waring smiled.

"Are all of Boston's"—she paused for an instant in search of a word that might not embarrass her guest—"submerged, such Chesterfields as the six to whom I spoke?"

"The others are Harvard students."

"Harvard students!" in momentary bewilderment. "Oh, I know. They are doing penance."

"That is the meaning, madam, though not the term they use."

"Are you?" lightly, yet with an anxious tone in the low voice.

"I am a genuine hobo."

She passed her cardcase to him.

"You should know who is your hostess," graciously, "and I will ask the name of my guest."

He took out two cards, writing on the back of one and returning it to her with the case.

She glanced at the writing:

JOHN LESTER, HOBO.

NO ADDRESS.

BORN IN BOSTON.

"Thank you, Mr. Lester. I hope you are as genuinely hungry as—as your profession would indicate."

"I am, Miss Waring. I can do full

justice to the dinner you have ordered. You might remind me if—I forget anything. It's a long time since I have dined with ladies."

The tone was serious, but there was a dancing light in the fine eyes that Miss Waring caught, and she smiled sympathetically.

There was but a conversation. Miss Waring was graciously courteous, as became a hostess, but even a doll man in Lester's place would not have presumed upon the situation.

"I thank you for your escort, Mr. Lester," said the girl dismissively as they passed out.

"I am your debtor, Miss Waring," earnestly. "If I were not a hobo I would ask when and where I might pay my dinner call."

A sudden impulse prompted her reply.

"Tomorrow evening. My present address is on the card you have."

In all her twenty-five years Kate Waring had never before been so curious or so anticipative. She smiled approval at the card he sent up, a slip of paper with "John Lester" boldly written.

She was still smiling when she entered the drawing room, but the smile vanished as she noted the fashionable clothes he wore.

He was quick to see the change. "You are sorry I came? It was taking an advantage!"

"Pardon me, I am somewhat disappointed. It was a pleasure to find something genuine. I do not like imitations, not even an imitation hobo."

"It is now that I am the imitation, Miss Waring. The clothes are hired for the occasion."

She held out her hand cordially. "Consider yourself welcomed, Mr. Lester, and allow me to say that the clothes are very becoming."

He flushed boyishly.

"It's five years since I've worn a rig like this. I hardly knew how to put it on."

Miss Waring led the conversation to topics of interest to a man of education and refinement—books, music, the drama—finding her companion conversant with the best.

"Will you tell me something of yourself"—she asked presently—"why you are a wanderer and how you live? Even a traveler must eat, I suppose."

He hesitated but an instant.

"I have tramped for five years. I work awhile in a place till the devil drives me on again—the devil of my conscience. I suppose it will yet drive me back to"—his face grew grave and his voice harsh, but he kept stoically on—"to Denver, where I am wanted for the murder of Manuel Laredo, a Mexican, whom I killed on Starbright ranch."

She rose excitedly.

"I bought Starbright ranch last year. Manuel Laredo is among the workmen there."

He sprang to his feet, his face aglow, his eyes filled with sudden joy.

"He did not die, and I am not!"

Then his face paled again.

"I forgot," hoarsely, "there may be a dozen Manuel Laredos; those Mexican names!"

"It is the same man," she interrupted positively. "I have heard the story and seen the scar of the bullet on his cheek."

She talked on, waiting for him to regain control of himself.

"We should be friends, Mr. Lester. Royal Thornton is my stepbrother. I have often heard him speak of the trip abroad that you two made together years ago. I know now why your name seemed so familiar. Will you go back to Colorado?"

He took her outstretched hand in both his own.

"As your escort, Miss Waring?"

She smiled assent, flushing beautifully.

Back to the Old Rations.

"I suppose you were fed off the fat of the land," said Mrs. Saunders plaintively as she set the plate of griddle cakes before Mr. Saunders the morning after his return from Boston. "With Niece Margaret's means, they must have everything there is going."

"I presume to say there's no lack o' wherewithal," said her husband as he began to pour maple sirup with a lavish hand, "but for breakfasts they had the worst lot o' truck ever I saw."

"Twasn't cooked nor a thing done to it. I expect that hired girl o' theirs that I used to hear falling downstairs about 7 o'clock didn't want the trouble o' starting her fire in a hurry. But I tell ye when you've had a different kind o' straw filling served to ye for seven days running, griddle cakes come just at the right time. Don't take away that serrup jug yet awhile. It hasn't soaked in yet all it's a-going to. And set the doughnuts and the pie and the biscuits where I can keep an eye on 'em, but ye can remove that glass o' water as far as ye see fit. I've been starvin' healthy about as long as I can stan' it."—Youth's Companion.

How Rats Multiply.

A pair of rats happily situated and undisturbed will in three years have increased to 656,808. Calculating that ten rats eat as much in one day as a man, which we think is rather under than over the fact, the consumption of these rats would be equal to that of 65,680 men the year round and leave eight rats in the year to spare. Multiplying in this rapid way, it is providential that the rat has so many natural enemies. All these to the contrary notwithstanding, he often proves sufficiently troublesome to make the community conspire against him. In Ireland they singe the hair of a rat which has been caught, but otherwise it is unharmed. In Germany they let one loose with a small bell attached to its neck. The tinkling of this as the belled rat chases his friends produces a panic among them and causes them to see the premises.

# ROHDE'S

SALOON Established 1870

the best brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Som Leading Brands

SILAS B. JOHNSON  
PARKER RYE  
MONTREAL RYE  
ORIENTAL RYE

Your Patronage Solicited

E. ROHDE Proprietor



## Always Ready

With the newest seasonal fabrics for Men's Clothing. The old reliable John Wittman tailor shop can always be depended upon for quality, style and fit and promptness.

Give us your orders.

**JOHN WITTMAN**

MERCHANT TAILOR.

## ALABASTINE YOUR WALLS

Typhoid Fever, Diphtheria, Small Pox—the germs of these deadly diseases multiply in the decaying glue present in all kalsomines, and the decaying paste under wall paper. ALABASTINE is a disinfectant; it destroys disease germs and vermin; is manufactured from a stone cement base, hardens on the walls, and is as enduring as the wall itself. ALABASTINE is mixed with cold water, and any one can apply it. Ask for sample card of beautiful tints and information about decorating. Take no cheap substitute. Buy only in 5 pound packages. Sold at

Haswell's Book Store

## MUNDAY & MOEHLMAN

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

### An Up-to-date Rubber Tire Machine

And invite the patronage of the public for putting on or Re-paring Rubber Tires. Expert blacksmithing of all kinds. Shop at Grice old stand. BRYAN STREET.

## SOUTHERNER'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Sam Hoover Finds Something Better Than Gold Mines.

There is no happier man in this whole wide world today than Sam A. Hoover, of Greensboro, N. C., who is receiving the congratulations of his friends upon his fortunate find of something better than gold mines or oil wells. Mr. Hoover in a letter to a friend in Bryan writes:

"Three months ago I was greatly distressed by nasal catarrh and entire deafness in the right ear. The labor of hawking and scraping to free my throat and nasal passages from the foul secretions deposited there, might be about equal to that of a six mule team with a road scraper to get the earth from the road-side to the center."

"I purchased an outfit of Hyomei and Hyomei balm, and as a result of its use my head, throat and nasal passages are all free from secretions of any sort, only as nature designed, and my hearing in both ears is nearly as acute as it ever was."

There is no disagreeable stomach dosing in using Hyomei; just breathe it and its pure fragrance will kill the catarrhal germs in the head, throat and lungs. Hyomei balm used in connection with Hyomei, will cure the worst case of catarrhal deafness.

The complete outfit costs but \$1.00, and extra bottles are only 50 cents. Ask E. J. Jenkins to show you the strong guarantee under which he sells Hyomei. It costs nothing unless it cures.

13

## Correct Clothes for Men

### Outing Suits

When the thermometer makes even a grain of sand a burden, "Two-piece" is your only wear—if it carries this label

**Alfred Benjamin & Co.**  
MAKERS \* NEW YORK

The makers' guarantee, and ours with every garment. We are exclusive agents here.

### Parks & Waldrop, Clothiers & Furnishers.

## H. & T. C. RATES.

Waco, account President Roosevelt's visit, sell for train No. 5 April 6th, limit 7th; \$1.70 round trip.

Mineral Wells, account Grand Lodge K. of P., sell April 23 and 24, and trains arriving there morning of 25th.

Fort Worth, account Lumbermen convention, sell April 9 and 10.

Ennis, account Baptist convention (colored), sell April 18 and 19 and part of 20th.

Waco, account State Sportsmen association, sell April 16th and 17th.

On March 1 up to May 15 our second class Colonist tickets to California, Arizona and New Mexico will be on sale at \$25.00.

Austin, account Sons of Revolution, sell April 6 and 7; limit 10th.

Galveston, account Northern Settlers' Convention, sell April 20 and 21.

Houston, account Grand Lodge Sons of Herman, sell April 16 and 17.

Mineral Wells, account Grand Lodge K. of P., sell April 23, 24 and part of 25th.

W. S. Wilson, Agent.

House for Rent—One block from I. & G. N. depot. Mrs. Laura Koppe.

## OLD HATS MADE NEW

I have the agency for a first-class Hat Cleaning and Reblocking house at Houston. Old hats made new at small expense.

Leave orders at Exchange Shaving Parlor.

**J. E. GRICE, Proprietor.**

## A. D. SCOTT

Expert Stenographer and Typewriter.

OFFICE WITH DOREMUS & BUTLER

Patronage of the public solicited.

Office at James' Drug Store.

**A. L. MONDRICK, M. D.**

BRYAN, TEXAS.

Special Attention Given

Diseases of

**Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat**

Residence Phone 261.



# SCORES N. Y. COTTON EXCHANGE.

Col. S. F. B. Morse Emphatically Declares It is a Gigantic Gambling Institution.

Col. S. F. B. Morse of New York, former traffic manager of Southern Pacific, is visiting in Houston, and in a ringing interview published in the Galveston News, scores the New York Cotton Exchange and urges the farmers of the South to rise in their might against its operations. He said the day will soon come when the cotton industry of the South will be one of the leading commercial influences of the world. Continuing, Col. Morse said:

"The South has had the greatest industrial lesson in its history the last year. In the face of an immense cotton crop and the Herculean efforts of speculators to down the price, the South has shown its ability to cope with the situation and to prevent a debasing low price for the staple. The stand of the South in this matter has commanded the applause of the whole world, and if it will make good its promise to decrease acreage it will still further merit and receive the respect of the manufacturer and of the commercial world in general. The growers have a right to demand a fair price for the staple, and it is in their power by concerted action to force it if it is not otherwise given.

"The growers of the South," he added, "should rise in their might and protest with all their vigor against the present system of grading and certification of cotton by the New York Exchange. That exchange operates wholly upon artificial values. It is a gigantic gambling institution, pure and simple, and the fluctuations of its quotations are not based upon crop conditions. It is the most injurious and obnoxious factor in the cotton market of the world. Cotton itself does not figure in its operations, as in the New Orleans Exchange and other exchanges of the country; cotton buyers are not there, but in the South you will find them at Savannah, at New Orleans, at Houston, and at other points in the cotton territory, but not in New York.

"There is no cotton in New York; it is not wanted there. The prices, which are always under the real value of the staple, keep it away, and the gamblers want it kept away. This condition is generally recognized, and the great

papers of New York are calling for a cessation of such tactics and demanding that New York become a legitimate cotton mart instead of what it is. The operations of that exchange are at all times antagonistic to the cotton interests; the prices are forever beared and the man who opposes is likely to meet his ruin.

"The prices in cotton in New Orleans and other Southern markets as well as in Liverpool are as a rule 100 points above those in New York. Dan Sully, my former partner in the cotton business, made a hard fight for a condition on the New York market that would put cotton on a legitimate footing on the market, but the forces of the hordes of speculators on the exchange were too strong for him and he had to yield up the fight. He said that if the farmers would stick together as they have started out they would win the fight over the speculators and establish a condition of things that would forever put them in a position to dominate the cotton market. The true condition of things should be that the prices should be regulated by supply and demand and not by the manipulation of the gamblers of the New York Cotton Exchange. The nearest New York gets to handling actual cotton is that a few thousand bales of the lowest grade are kept on hand, and when any attempt is made to raise prices, that cotton is held over those who attempt it as a club and they are beaten down."

## Lattakia Tobacco.

Lattakia tobacco, an article of commerce well known in Europe and America, is black in color owing to its fumigation by the Nusalieh mountaineers in the smoke of a tree called "elezer" or "ezr," which imparts to it a peculiar aromatic flavor. The "ezr" grows wild, seldom attaining the size of the oak, and gives out its aromatic odor when burned in the green state.

## Eve Surprised Him.

"And now, Johnny," said the Sunday school teacher, "is there anything you don't understand about Eve and the serpent?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, what?"

"How'd Eve keep from havin' a fit when she seen it comin'?" — Detroit Tribune.

## Painfully Tame.

Aunt Jane—Well, there's one thing about Martha—she attends to her own business and to nobody else's. Eva—Poor thing! She must lead a very dull, uninteresting life.—Boston Transcript.

## A Fine Disposition.

Pat — Do yez ever git dispondint. Molke? Mike—Only when Ol'm feelin' "blue." Ol' always feel good as long as Ol'm feelin' foine, be gosh!—Puck.

## A TERRIBLE PENANCE.

Tibetan Monks Who Suffer Life Imprisonment in Dark Cells.

Perhaps the most terrible penance suffered for religious reasons anywhere in the world is that of the monks of Nyen-de-kyi-buk, as described by Percival Landon in "The Opening of Tibet." These monks live in the ordinary manner during the novitiate; then they go into cells for a period of six months; then, after an interval, for three years and ninety-three days; later for life.

And such a cell! "Almost on a level with the ground," says Mr. Landon, "there was an opening closed with a flat stone from behind. In front of this window was a ledge eighteen inches in width, with two basins beside it, one at each end. The abbot was attended by an acolyte who, by his master's orders, tapped three times sharply on the stone slab. We stood in the little courtyard in the sun and watched that wicket with cold apprehension. I think, on the whole, it was the most uncanny thing I saw in all Tibet. After half a minute's pause the stone moved or tried to move, but it came to rest again. Then very slowly and uncertainly it was pushed back, and a black chasm was revealed. There was again a pause of thirty seconds, during which imagination ran riot, but I do not think that any other thing could have been as intensely pathetic as that we actually saw.

"A hand, muffled in a tightly wound piece of dirty cloth, for all the world like a stump of an arm, was painfully thrust up, and very weakly it felt along the slab. After a fruitless fumbling the hand slowly quivered back again into the darkness. A few moments later there was again an ineffectual effort, and then the stone slab moved noiselessly across the opening.

"Once a day water and an unleavened cake of flour is placed for the prisoner upon that slab, the signal is given, and he may take it in. His diversion is over for the day, and in the darkness of his cell, where night and day, moon, sunset and the dawn are all alike, he—poor soul!—had thought that another day of his long penance was over."

## COPIED FROM ANIMALS.

Many human devices are copied from animals.

The woodpecker has a powerful little trip hammer.

The jaws of the tortoise and turtle are natural scissors.

The framework of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring.

The squirrel carries a chisel in his mouth and the bee the carpenter's plane.

The gnat fashions its eggs in the shape of a lifeboat. You cannot sink them without tearing them to pieces.

The diving bell imitates the water spider. It constructs a small cell under the water, clasps a bubble of water between its legs, dives down into its submarine chamber with the bubble, displacing the water gradually until its abode contains a large, airy room surrounded by water.

## A Warm Retort.

"While I have hitherto sworn off smoking as a New Year's pledge which has never been kept," said a Universalist minister at the Jewelers' club dinner in Chicago some years ago, "this night, with a beautiful smoking set as a souvenir, has brought to me the determination to make a new pledge that

I can keep—to smoke as long as I live. William Porter Williams was the toastmaster. He had been considerably scratched at by the Universalist brother. When the minister was seated Mr. Williams said, "When I reflect upon the uncharitableness of my brother in what he said about me, I am constrained to wonder why in making that resolution to smoke as long as he lived he necessarily drew the line at his death."—Everybody's.

## At the Dangerous End.

After the collapse of the Confederacy ex-Senator Wigfall, a member of the Confederate congress from Texas, fell in with a party of Union soldiers in that state. Being well disguised, he entered freely into conversation with the soldiers of the guard, in the course of which he asked what they would do with "old Wigfall" if they were to catch him. "We should hang him, sure," was the prompt reply. "Serve him right," exclaimed Wigfall. "If I were with you I'd be pulling at one end of the rope myself!"

## Chinese Advice to Girls.

Between A. D. 785 and 830 there lived in China five remarkable sisters named Sung, all of whom possessed considerable literary talent, and especially the two elder ones. They refused to marry and devoted themselves to literature, being finally received into the palace, where in due course they all died natural deaths, with the exception of the fourth Miss Sung, against whom charges of accepting bribes were trumped up, the result being that she was forced to "take silk"—in other words, to strangle herself.

The eldest sister wrote a book called "Discourses for Girls," based upon the famous "Discourses" of Confucius. It is in an easy style of versification and is generally suited to the comprehension of the young:

When walking, do not look back. When talking, do not open wide your lips. When sitting, do not rock your knees. When standing, do not shake your skirt. When pleased, do not laugh aloud. When angry, do not shout. Do not peep over the outside wall. Do not slip into the outer court. When you go out, veil your face. When you peep, conceal your body. With a man not of the family hold no conversation whatever.

—Nineteenth Century and After.

## Stilts in the Desert.

In the driest deserts of Arizona dwell the Papago Indians. They are very good Indians and quite civilized, living in mud houses and doing their cooking in outdoor kitchens in circular inclosures protected from the wind by grass mats fastened to stakes and with a fire in the middle.

One peculiarity of these Indians, who, by the way, are such formidable warriors that even the Apaches are afraid of them, is that they elevate many things upon stilts. Their mail boxes are on stilts, to keep them out of the reach of the coyotes, which will eat a letter if it has been handled by human beings, and also because of the annual floods. It rains in that region only about once a year, but then—how it does pour! The heavens seem actually to open and immense areas are temporarily converted into lakes.

To keep them out of the reach of the floods and the coyotes (not to mention skunks) the Papago chicken coops are elevated high in the air—fifteen or twenty feet—and at night, when it is time to go to roost, the fowls fly up and find perfect safety in their lofty series.



TIME TO PUT

Your Lawn

IN ORDER!

Keen Klipper Lawn Mowers, ball bearing  
White Cloud Lawn Mowers  
Diamond Edge Lawn Mowers  
Garden Hose 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 ply

GARDEN HOSE REPAIRED

Cole Hardware Company

TELEPHONE 12.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

One Freight Elevator

in good condition, suitable for grocery, hardware or dry goods business. Apply to

Dunn & Daly

Perfectly Pure and Fresh

Each and every prescription compounded by us is prepared from drugs which are perfectly pure and fresh. We reinforce this high quality of prescription ingredients with skillful and careful prescription compounding—result is finished medicine, efficient kind.

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WEAK HEARTS

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REAL ESTATE AGENT

OFFICE IN TALIAFERRO BUILDING  
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.  
PHONE No. 87.

Have in office the only set of Abstract Books of  
Brazos County Land Titles.

FOR SALE.

The N. B. Cole block in Hall's addition. Price \$750.00.

One quarter of a block in eastern part of town, price \$375.

50 acres of land and a good four room residence, located inside city limits. Price \$1000.00.

242 acres of land on east side of town, known as the Caldwell pasture. Will sell in tracts to suit purchasers and on easy terms.

3 lots in good neighborhood, with fine shade trees. Price \$300. Terms easy.

7-room house and 2 lots on east side of town. Brick cistern and dug well. Price \$750. Terms easy.

410 acres of timber land in Kurten neighborhood in tracts to suit purchasers. Price \$3.00 to \$4.00 per acre. Terms easy.

The Mistrot place in south part of town. Eight acres and a two-story 8 room house. Bath room with hot and cold water, two under-ground cisterns and water-works. All necessary out houses. Price \$3,500.

3 lots near Allen Academy. Price \$300.

270 acres good timber land 2 1/2 miles from town. Will sell in two or more tracts.

I'm still in it!

The Mattress Business. Old mattresses made new. I also upholster old chairs and lounges; take up, clean and put down carpets and matting. Please send me your orders at Capt. G. W. Smith's office.

ZACK TALLEY.

DR. R. H. HARRISON,

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.  
Office 'phone No. 66; Residence 136.  
BRYAN, TEXAS.

# Eagle Library Contest

## A Splendid Library Free.

The merchants and others named below will give any literary or social club, school or college, or literary club in any college; or lodge or other organization in Bryan or Brazos County, a beautiful library of attractive and valuable books, absolutely without cost. See the collection on display at Burt Norwood's show window.

The plan is simple; for every 10 cent purchase of goods you are entitled to one vote, and the institution whose members and friends poll the highest popular vote by June 24th next, 12 noon, will get the entire collection.

Voting tickets are free with all purchases. The rules governing the contest are:

First—The person making purchase must fill out ticket at time of purchase and hand to clerk for private mark or o. k. Clerks are not allowed to make out tickets.

Second—Employers and clerks are not allowed to vote or influence votes in their own establishment, and transfer of votes from one club to another will not be allowed. Cash sales or prompt payment of accounts only entitle you to vote.

The merchants and this paper will remain strictly neutral throughout this race. See the offer on subscription in another column. You can vote only at the following places:

BURT NORWOOD, Dry Goods.  
B. F. WILEY & CO., Confectionery.  
E. J. FOUNTAIN & CO., Groceries.  
J. T. HANWAY, Saddlery & Harness.  
J. C. CHANEY & SON, Meat Market.  
DANSBY & DANSBY, Grocers.  
M. H. JAMES, Druggist.

HUNTER & CHATHAM, Gent's Furnishings.  
GORZYCKI, Photo Studio, Frames and Enlarging.  
C. C. SHELburne, Livery and Feed.  
JAMES & NUNN, Furniture, Carpets.  
THE EAGLE, Job Printing.

## Contest No. 2

In order to disseminate the information among the greatest number concerning the Library Contest and to encourage the acquisition of good books, we will give any teacher, student or other person interested in good literature, a beautiful set of Ridpath's History of the World, bound in half morocco and gorgeously illustrated—sells for \$36.00, and a complete set of the World's Greatest Orators and Essays—sells for \$25.00, bound in silk buckram, library style, illustrations on imported Japanese paper. Both sets comprise 19 volumes and are a library within themselves. These two sets of books are given by THE BRYAN EAGLE to the country teacher, student, school or society getting the most votes by June 24. One dollar paid on subscription to The Eagle entitles the person bringing it in to 100 votes, also to 100 votes in the contest for the large library. Bryan societies or people are excluded from this contest. Remember, votes secured for this contest count also for the other contest, and \$1.00 paid The Eagle for Weekly subscription buys ten times as many votes as a dollar paid for merchandise.

are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart.

Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol  
Dyspepsia Cure

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured.

MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Dollar bottle holds 2 1/2 times as much as the trial, or 80 cent size.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

Sold by M. H. JAMES.

EGGS! EGGS! EGGS!

From Thoroughbred  
Plymouth Rocks

Fifteen for \$1.00

Leave orders at Thos. W.  
Higgs' Store  
BRYAN, TEXAS



## GOOD THINGS TO EAT

### DRIED FRUITS

Fancy Evaporated Apples, per pound	15c
Choice Evaporated Apples, per pound	12 1/2c
Fancy Evaporated Peaches, per pound	12 1/2c
Seeded Raisins, per pound	10c
Prunes, per pound	6, 8, 10 and 12 1/2c
Maple Syrup, Fancy Decanter	50c
Maple Syrup, per quart can	45c
Maple Syrup, per half gallon	75c
Richieu Apple Butter, something good	35c
Dodson & Brown Mango Pickles, per dozen	25c
Sweet Mixed Pickles, per quart	25c
Sour Mixed Pickles, per quart	20c
Plain Cucumber pickles, per dozen	10c
Dodson & Brown Tomato Catsup	25c
Fernelli Tomato Catsup	25c
Fernelli Salad Dressing	35c
Dunkley's Celery Salad	25c
Sweet Pickled Peaches	50c

Many other Good things to eat too numerous to mention.  
Give us your order

**DANSBY & DANSBY**

PHONE 114

"The Place Where You Get Your Coffee"

### RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

#### H. & T. C. SCHEDULE.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS:	
No. 3	1:33 p.m.
No. 5	12:46 a.m.
SOUTH BOUND TRAINS:	
No. 2	3:40 p.m.
No. 6	2:48 a.m.
I. & G. N. SCHEDULE.	
SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.	
No. 11 arrives at	4:35 p. m.
NORTH BOUND TRAINS.	
No. 12 arrives at	9:10 a. m.

It's All a Mistake.

C. G. Parsons was on the sick list yesterday.

Extra fine ribbon cane syrup. Howell Bros. 106

Mrs. J. Allen Myers returned from Waco yesterday.

C. W. Covington of Tabor was in town yesterday.

George Edge was a visitor from Kurten yesterday.

J. M. Collier of Houston was in the city yesterday.

Judge J. C. Scott returned to Franklin yesterday.

Mrs. C. P. Hobgood returned from Houston yesterday.

Mrs. M. A. Mansel of Tabor was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. L. S. Williams of Harvey was in the city yesterday.

Dr. Julius Zulch was a visitor from Willow Hole yesterday.

Capt. A. J. Searcy of Madison county is here on a visit.

For the best of everything in life insurance see R. G. Tabor. d-tf

Wall paper at 4 cents per roll and up. See J. G. Gregg. Phone 366. 106

Miss Sadie Simon of Houston is the guest of Miss Carrie Horetzky.

Money to loan in large or small amounts. Address box 60, Bryan. 106

Say, don't let me forget to see R. G. Tabor about that life insurance. d-tf

Wednesday witnessed the last meeting of the Mutual Improvement Club for the year, and the following officers were elected: Mrs. M. W. Sims, president; Mrs. T. R. Batte, vice-president; Mrs. Cliff A. Adams, recording secretary; Mrs. W. S. Howell, corresponding secretary; Mrs. W. D. Lawrence, treasurer; Mrs. A. M. Waldrop, parliamentarian; Mrs. L. L. McInnis, critic; Mrs. G. M. Brandon, reporter. A full report of the meeting will appear in the Eagle Sunday morning.

When you are sick you want to see the doctor. When your walls are sick and unsightly you should see me; I have all the latest treatments in wall decoration at money saving prices. Novelty of all kinds. See Foxy Grandpa wall paper. For your floors use Rogers' Stain Floor Finish, the kind that does not mar nor turn white; makes beautiful hardwood floors in all the popular shades. Phone 366. J. G. Gregg, Painter and Paper Hanger. 106

Supt. T. S. Minter of the Bryan graded school, has been notified by the authorities of the Peabody Normal College of Nashville, Tenn., of his appointment as conductor of entrance examinations for all persons desiring to attend said College from Brazos, Grimes and Madison counties. Date and place for examination will be announced in ten days or two weeks.

Methodist Church: Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Rev. C. R. Lamar, presiding elder, will preach morning and evening. Junior Miss Society will meet at 4 p. m. and the League at the usual hour. The quarterly conference will be held at the pastor's study Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Major W. K. Cavitt returned yesterday from Austin where he went to witness the reception to President Roosevelt. Major Cavitt was impressed with the president's simplicity of dress and manner, his direct and forcible speaking and his earnestness and evident sincerity.

Dr. B. F. Riley, pastor of the Houston First Baptist church, was a visitor to Bryan between trains yesterday, the guest of Dr. Geo. B. Butler. Dr. Riley was here for the purpose of inviting Dr. Butler to go to Houston and hold a revival, beginning Monday.

### MILLINERY OPENING.

Mrs. C. P. Hobgood announces the millinery opening at her parlors Tuesday night and Wednesday, April 10 and 11. Music Tuesday night. Everybody invited. Hours 8 to 12 Tuesday night and 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Wednesday. 106.

### THE DEESTRICK SKULE.

An immense and thoroughly appreciative audience witnessed a home talent entertainment at the opera house last night, given for the benefit of the Methodist church under the direction of Mrs. Lem B. Hall, president of the Home Mission Society. The "Deestrick Skule" was represented in all its funny phases from the employment of the teacher to the struggles of that worthy in his efforts to teach the rollicking, rustic young ideas how to shoot. The effectiveness of the presentation was due as much to the costuming and stage setting as to the character acting. Prof. South, Lamar Bethea and Prof. Alexander were the "kommittee" to examine the applicants for the job of teacher, who were Mrs. Jas. L. Christian, Miss Kate Lawrence, Miss Lucy Board and Prof. McMillan. The latter, under the name of "Hezekiah Pendergrass," landed in the biggest bunch of trouble in his life by being the successful one. It would be hard to tell which of the scholars proved most mischievous or most ignorant in the reading, spelling, arithmetic and geography classes, and the antics and answers to questions were equally amusing. The "exhibition" at the close of the school afforded opportunity for some remarkable compositions on "Spring," "Flies," "Cows," etc., also recitations and songs, that brought back days of the "old field school." The Eagle has already published the assumed names of the roll of pupils, who were well represented by Milze Derden, Claude Walker, Roy Buchanan, J. B. Priddy, Dr. Lawrence, Lamar Bethea, O. E. Saunders, R. T. Boyle, Edward Guenther, Mesdames Webb Howell, G. W. Emory, Luther Taylor, Horace South, Paul M. Rayson, Tyler Haswell, J. L. Christian, Misses Loula Coulter, Kate Lawrence, Mattie Watkins and Lucy Board.

Mr. and Mrs. George Glass of Houston were here yesterday to visit their sons, who are students of the Allen Academy, and attend the field day exercises.

A. M. McMahon of Madison county was in the city yesterday en route to Oklahoma with his mother, Mrs. E. A. McMahon.

Mrs. T. U. Taylor returned to Austin yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. O. M. Ball, after a visit at College Station.

Mrs. J. T. Hines has gone to Quincy, Fla., in response to a telegram announcing the illness of her mother.

Mrs. W. A. Pearce of Lake Charles, La., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCorquodale, arrived yesterday on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wiley of Waxahachie, who have been here visiting relatives, went to College yesterday.

Mrs. Raffy and daughter of Palestine were here yesterday for the Allen Academy field day events.

Judge J. F. Robinson and John S. Hoover of Houston were here on a business visit yesterday.

The Bryan Light Guards got home from Austin yesterday, having had a good time on their trip.

Mrs. W. L. Haygood of Burton Prairie was in the city shopping yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. Dowd returned to Mmford yesterday after a visit to relatives.

# Swell spring.. Suits for men!

IF YOU WANT to see the handsomest line of Stylish Spring Suits for men and young men, ever brought to Bryan, you should come here, you will find everything that's new and uptodate, including a large assortment of those new steel greys that are now so popular, in plaids, stripes and solid colors, every suit made up in the best possible way, by the finest tailors in the land and at prices far below what you would have to pay in the larger towns for the same goods.

**\$12.50  
..and \$15**

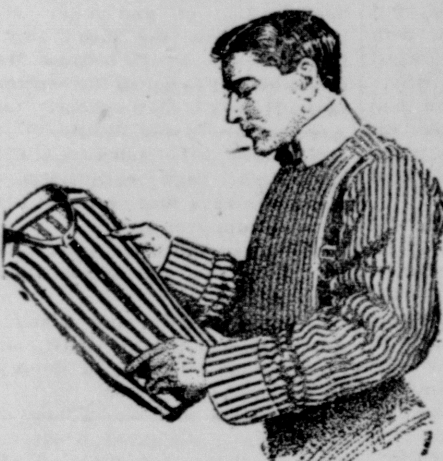
Single and Double breasted suits of blue serge, black unfinished worsteds, cassimeres, fancy worsteds, and homespuns in plaids, stripes, and solid shades. You have never seen such values as these at this price.

**\$18.00  
and \$20**

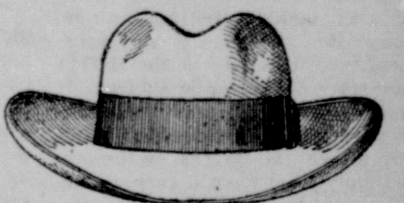
At these prices we are showing a magnificent assortment of the seasons choicest patterns and fabrics, suits that are the top notch of style and excellence, equal in every way to those made by the most exclusive city tailors.



### New Spring Shirts



In plain white, neat figures, stripes and the popular dark greys and blues; cuffs either attached or detached, all sizes from 13 to 18  
Our special  
Manhattans 1.00  
1.50



### New Spring Hats

In every fashionable shape and color, nearly 50 new spring styles to select from

Our Princeton.....\$3.00  
Stetson's.....\$4 and \$5.00

## PARKS & WALDROP

Clothiers and Furnishers

### H. & T. C. RATES.

San Antonio, account Spring Carnival, sell April 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. Houston, account Good Roads convention, sell April 17 and 18.

Houston, account State Medical association, sell April 21, 23, 24.

Mineral Wells, account Grand Lodge K. of P., sell April 23 and 24, and trains arriving there morning of 25th.

Fort Worth, account Lambermen convention, sell April 9 and 10.

Ennis, account Baptist convention (colored), sell April 18 and 19 and part of 20th.

Waco, account State Sportsmen association, sell April 16th and 17th. On March 1 up to May 15 our second class Colonist tickets to California, Arizona and New Mexico will be on sale at \$25.00.

Austin, account Sons of Revolution, sell April 6 and 7; limit 10th.

Galveston, account Northern Settlers' Convention, sell April 20 & 21.

Houston, account Grand Lodge Sons of Herman, sell April 16 and 17.

Mineral Wells, account Grand Lodge K. of P., sell April 23, 24 and part of 25th.

W. S. Wilson, Agent.

### FORTIFICATIONS.

They Play but a Secondary Role to the Defense of States.

A fortress spells immobility and dispersion. We should therefore look askance at it until proof is given that it has a definite purpose to fulfill in a reasoned scheme of strategy. We must not allow ourselves to be led away by the glamour surrounding a heroic defense. We must look to the end and leave panegyrics to poets. We must, in short, regard all fortification as an auxiliary and nothing more. A fortress, because it is a fortress and because it is ours, is not necessarily an advantage and may be the reverse. If we gain battles we gain the enemy's fortresses; if we lose them he gains ours, whether they are in the interior or upon the sea. In each case the larger the garrison the greater the disaster. Fortresses, and, in fact, all fortifications, have never played anything but a secondary role in the defense of states, and no nation has ever yet been saved by them. They can as auxiliaries occasionally assist an army and they can aid naval capital, wisely invested and wisely used, to bear splendid interest, but they can never re-establish moral superiority when once it is lost nor create it by the virtue attaching to its parapets if it does not exist. Over the portals of the fortress or harbor of refuge should be written in the largest and blackest of characters the words that Dante discovered over the gates of hell.—Military Cor. London Times.

### VALOR AND HEROISM.

Proof That the Real Brand of It Exists in South America.

"Every country has its heroes, and it is refreshing to read something of the heroic in the history of the countries south of us," said a thoughtful man. "In a history of South America attention is called to a number of things which tend to show that the popular estimate of valor and heroism in that section of the world may not be altogether the correct one. It is related that once the Peruvian monitor Huascar fought against three Chilean ships. "After both Admiral Grau and his flag lieutenant were killed Captain Aguirre took command, was killed, and then, succeeded by Captain Carbajal, who was put hors de combat by a shell. The command devolved then on Lieutenant Rodrigue, who was killed; then

on Lieutenant Palacios, who was disabled, and finally Lieutenant Gareyon, with the ship on fire, three feet of water in the hold and with a loss of half his officers and crew, was forced to strike his flag. On July 23, 1879, the Huascar was in action against the Chilean ship Abtao. Torpedoes at that time were not much understood, and one, being fired from the Huascar, through faulty mechanism returned back straight upon the ship. Seeing this and knowing that if the ship was struck she must sink, Lieutenant Diaz Cansco jumped overboard and in the water with his hands altered its course just before it came in contact with the ship."

### Better Than Aladdin's Lamp.

Aladdin's famous lamp was doubtless a very handy little piece of bric-a-brac to have about the house, but there is question whether it would be very highly esteemed in these days of advertising wonders. Aladdin may properly be regarded as a back number. Whenever he wanted anything he had to earn it by the sweat of his brow as a metal polisher. Nowadays people who want things put ads. in the newspapers—it's much easier than rubbing an old lamp—and they are served just as effectively as was Aladdin by his genii.—Philadelphia Record.

### You'll Be Glad to Know This.

The lucidity of this statement, made by a medical journal, will appeal to all hurried readers: "Further evidence of the complex character of toxins was also furnished by the studies of haemolysins and bacteriolysins, which had their origin in the union of an amoceptor and complement and were analogous to toxins, the amoceptor representing the haptophore and the complement the toxophore group."

### FATAL PISTOL DUEL.

Policeman Fatally Shot, Deputy Sheriff in Serious Fix, bystander Hurt.

Huntington, W. Va., April 6.—Policeman Roy Hill was fatally injured, Deputy Sheriff Adkins seriously wounded and W. L. Lilly, a bystander, shot in the shoulders in a pistol duel between Adkins and several policemen, arising from a dispute over authority in the city election here. The feeling is bitter on both sides.

## Spring and Summer 1905

We extend to you an inspection of a line of goods that enjoy the reputation of being one of the best makes, "not just as good" but ranks as best. That line is Krippendorf-Dittman, makers of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes, Oxfords and Sandals. We are proud to say we are sole agents for them, and fortunate in being able to give our trade goods of so just a reputation. We ask the pleasure of showing you our new arrivals at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50. We also have a nice line of ladies', misses' and children's white duck oxfords.

## WEBB BROS.

N. B.—We invite comparison with other makes.

First Baptist Church services tomorrow: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Public worship at 11 o'clock. Subject of morning sermon, "Forgiveness, Suffering Christ." At the conclusion of the morning sermon will be celebration of the Lord's Supper. Let the members make special efforts to get to this service. Junior B. Y. P. U. at 4 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:45 p. m. Public Worship at 7:30; subject of evening sermon, "The Conversion of Zacharias."

Mayor Harrison, acting health officer, wishes to impress upon all the necessity for putting kerosene oil in cisterns and pools of water to prevent a mosquito plague. Do it now and prevent the pests from getting the start of you.

Bryan has an ordinance forbidding spitting on the sidewalks, but from observation we hardly think the charge is well founded that the law has increased the practice.

First class board and rooms one block from Main street and two blocks from depots. Apply to Mrs. A. B. Carr Sr. 109

The use of lime about all low or damp places will be a good idea now. "Be sanitary and be sane."



## A SON OF WEALTH

By KEITH GORDON

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At first it was merely the rumor of a rumor, then it became an authenticated report, and last the town, or at least that part of it which considered itself indubitably "upper crust," thrilled with the knowledge that Hemingway Trent was to spend a month with his aunt, Mrs. Ordway.

Set down in black and white, this fact appears insignificant, but just think a moment and repeat the name over and over to yourself—"Trent, Trent"—and you will doubtless begin to thrill, for the name of Trent is known wherever pickles are eaten or money spent.

It is only fair to the present Trents to explain that it is a far cry from the original pickle, or, rather, from the little patch of ground on the edge of a young city where that first pickle, that Aladdin's lamp of a pickle, grew to the present representatives of the family.

Hemingway, the future head of the Trent family, aged twenty-six, was coming to Carrington for a visit. A blaze of interest sprang up in anxious mother hearts at first rumor of this fact, and, though they guarded eye and lip, some sparks flew and little additional fires sprang up in the hearts of marriageable daughters. Finally the air became surcharged. Adamantine father hearts gave signs of emotion, a restlessness, a critical, lingering survey of daughterly charms. Several rush orders for gowns of more than ordinary beauty were sent scurrying across the continent. And it was significant that this flurry to come was never mentioned, not even between the best of friends.

Amid all the intense, subdued flurry of preparation there was one family that remained serene. Mr. and Mrs. Barry of Barrydene went their elegant, languid way, undistracted and unmoved, though they, too, had a marriageable daughter. The way of the Barrys had long since ceased to be affluent. If the Hemingways, for whom Trent was named, had left a ramshackle shanty far behind them the Barrys, on the other hand, had come from a rare old colonial mansion that overlooked the river Severn. The only difference between them was that they had started at different ends of the chain.

Still, Brenda Barry, only child and chief depository of the practical sense of the house of that name, was usually filled with a tingling resentment when she heard of the enormous fortunes of the "new" people. Being a woman, she could not fail to feel the subtle tension in the social atmosphere, and for the same reason she instinctively divided its cause. And to say that she was scornful but faintly expresses it.

There was nothing about the good looking, athletic young fellow whom she met a week later to justify that scorn. He was the usual thing—a very much washed, immaculately dressed young man of the day, with a desire to please which was so apparent that Brenda had to goad herself into remembering how frightfully new and disgustingly rich he was.

This attitude on the part of one whose head might well have been turned by the flattery and attention he was receiving on all sides mollified her somewhat. Then by chance she happened to encounter a rather vindictive glance from Helen Carrington's violet eyes—Helen was wearing an exquisitely simple gown that had not seen the light before—and suddenly her own plan of action was clearly mapped out in her mind.

"Too much soothing sirup," she reflected ironically. "What he needs is a tonic." This mental comment of hers may have had something to do with the delightful sense of refreshment young Trent felt in her presence. She asked him none of the usual questions with which the others had pestered him until he wondered impatiently if they had nothing to think about but him. Indeed, she didn't seem to be very clear as to his identity, so that he felt compelled to refer rather diffidently to the fact that he was on to visit his aunt, Mrs. Ordway. Even then her face was impassive.

"Rather a stunning girl, that Miss Barry," he remarked to his aunt the next day on their drive as she pointed Barrydene to him, while he noted with interest its picturesque decay. The stucco house was a beautiful soft gray, and what had once been a garden after the Italian manner was now overgrown and neglected, yet full of wistful beauty. Near a corner of the house he caught the gleam of a light gown and energetically tried by means of hypnotic suggestion to cause his aunt to stop, but she sat placidly beside him, utterly unaware that the castle of her mind was being assaulted.

Trent reasoned that if you pass a person's house often enough you are pretty sure to meet that person. On the third successive morning that he passed Barrydene she came through the gate in the neglected hedge just as his horse jogged slowly by.

She wore a short pink gown, with sleeves turned back and collar turned in, and in her hand she carried what appeared to be a wet napkin. She greeted him with a negligent nod, putting him still further at ease by her inquiry.

"Have you—I don't suppose you have—but have you seen a small dog that looked as if he were sneaking away from home?"

Trent was off his horse in a moment, while he assured her that, though he had encountered no such animal, he was sure that he could find it should

she command. She put away his offer. "Oh, he'll come back! Only he knows it's wrong—and I like to be obeyed."

"I'd obey in a jiffy—if you'd tell me to come in," Trent ventured boldly. Miss Barry was all demureness for a moment; then a wicked gleam danced into her eyes.

"Come—pray do," she invited sweetly. And a moment later he had tied his horse and was walking beside her up the gravelled path where the grass grew unrebuked. Everywhere there was disorder, but it was of the pictorial sort that has an attraction all its own. To Hemingway Trent, accustomed to grounds that were bathed and shaved almost as regularly as their masters, it was oddly charming. His companion, however, noticing his musing, lingering gaze, construed in a different way.

"Pities us, I suppose, because we haven't a head gardener and two or three assistants," she thought to herself resentfully. Thereupon she decided to shock his sensibilities still more.

"It's rather informal, I know," she said glibly, "but I'm going right on with my work." And she led the way around to the rear of the house. "You see, I've just been doing a few of the small fine pieces myself; the Chinaman brings them back streaked in so many shades of pink and blue."

She looked at him furtively, but it was evident he was thoroughly mystified. She was obliged to be more explicit.

"Washing, you know," she elaborated, pointing to an Indian basket heaped with linen that stood on the grass. "Now just make yourself comfortable and talk to me while I work." And she proceeded rather ostentatiously to spread out some dainty handkerchiefs and napkins on the adjoining rose-bushes, while her caller looked on in shocked, speechless amazement.

"Oh, I say! You oughtn't to do this, you know. It's ridiculous; it's an outrage. Get a Chinaman who'll do the right thing. There must be one somewhere."

Miss Barry became sweetly pensive. Resignment spoke from every line of her face.

"There are some," she admitted, "but they charge, oh, fearfully!" Then, with hands locked behind her, she stood back and regarded the bushes where all the sweet rose faces were now hidden from the sun with a virtuous enthusiasm. "That saves papa as much as a dollar," she said proudly, "and every little helps."

Trent murmured something, he did not precisely know what, so busy he was trying to think what it must be like, the financial condition that made the saving of a dollar so great a thing. Brenda covertly watched him with fiendish delight, which was, it is true, modified when she discovered that his surprise was changing into a sort of awed admiration.

Still she managed to convey to him before he took his dazed departure that she usually spent the early morning hours gardening, working in another pathetic reference their need of economy.

Promptly the next morning Trent, clad in the most disreputable clothes he could procure, might have been seen hanging about the Barrydene hedges. When the daughter of the house finally made her appearance it was not so early, though, as he had been led to believe. He walked in boldly, announcing with the simplicity of the early Trents—the market garden ones—that he'd come to help. Miss Barry's face turned a riotous red, and she tried to dissuade him, but for an hour or more he dugged and delved at her side right sturdily. Once begun, there was no stopping him, and Carrington watched the disgraceful affair aghast. When later on the gardening led to the usual result Brenda looked him straight in the eye.

"I fancy that I have angled for you just as much as the others," she said breathlessly. But Hemingway Trent only laughed.

"What difference so long as I like your bait?" he questioned.

### Great Men Who Were Little.

Canon Kingsley not long before his death drew attention to the number of short men who could be seen in a London crowd. He looked upon it as a sign of the deterioration of the race. But there are those who look at it as an indication of progress in intellectual lines at least, for many if not most of the great men of history have been men below the medium height. Canute the Great was a singularly small man. Napoleon had no height of which he could boast, and the great Conde was hardly more than five feet tall. Hildebrand—Gregory VII—the greatest of all the popes, was quite a diminutive person. Montaigne was short; so was Pope, "a little crooked thing that asked questions," so was Dryden, and so was Scarron, who alluded to himself as "an abridgment of human miseries" on account of his short stature and ill health.

**Chinese Peculiarities.** In giving his opinion of China Captain Faulkner of the artillery corps epitomized the Chinese characteristics so cleverly that some of his listeners copied down his words.

"China," said Captain Faulkner, "is a country where the roses have no fragrance and the women no petticoats, where the laborer has no Sunday and the magistrate no sense of honor, where the roads bear no vehicles and the ships no keels, where old men fly kites and the needle points to the south, where the place of honor is on the left hand and the seat of intellect in the stomach, where to take off your hat is an insolent gesture and to wear white garments is to be in mourning, a country which has a literature without an alphabet and a language without a grammar."—London Globe.

## FOR ART'S SAKE...

By IZORA MERRIFIELD

Copyright, 1904, by Izora Merrifield

It was nobody's fault but her own. Whenever trouble came a-knocking at Philippa's door all kind friends raised hands of innocence to the skies and declared thankfully that it was nobody's fault but her own.

"He had no earthly right to raise his hat and smile when I met him in the elevator."

"He had every right in the world," contradicted Elizabeth calmly. "If I had been in his place I should have come right down and called on you after you had acted like a lovelorn lunatic Pippa."

"It was not lunacy. It was inspiration," Philippa half turned from the piano to argue. "You weren't in the studio at the time, Beth, and you don't know a blessed thing about it. I wasn't even practicing. I was cleaning up."

Elizabeth smiled. She had seen Philippa's cleaning up process. It meant the hustling of everything disorderly out of sight, under the divan, behind the wardrobe, anywhere at all, so long as it was unseen.

"And he sang my pet duet from 'Il Trovatore.' Both, it was splendid. You poor, old heathen, you don't appreciate music a bit. All you can understand are a few oily, dauby daubs or a pen and ink sketch, but if you had only heard him!"

"If I had heard him I don't think that I should have flown to the window and warbled back an answer up a New York air shaft."

"I don't care," Philippa's tone was lofty and her attitude belligerent. "I didn't care a rap about him personally, and I hadn't the slightest idea what he looked like, but the voice was divine. It was the voice of Manrico calling, and Leonora answered it for art's sake."

"Well, Leonora had better attend to her cleaning up and mind her own business. Now, she hasn't any cause for complaint at all, because Manrico raises his hat to her in the elevator and says 'Howdy?' in neighborly fashion. Are you sure it was Manrico?"

"Oh, yes. He looks it," Philippa spoke, with vague enthusiasm. "And Lafayette says that he is the new one in the studio over ours."

"Well, you had better send Lafayette a little printed slip to post up in his elevator."

"Students may sing grand opera duets through the air shaft, but any promiscuous greetings in elevator will be followed by eviction."

"I suppose the poor fellow was so amazed and delighted when he saw how completely I fulfilled his ideal of Leonora that he lost his presence of mind." Philippa could be as sweetly, simply and contentedly vain as Narcissus among the water lilies.

"Presence of mind is never lost," Elizabeth added a high light daintily to the left eye of an Italian fruit vendor on the canvas before her. "It is mislaid. As long as he didn't lose his heart he needn't worry."

Philippa laughed and ran her fingers teasingly over the piano keys.

"I think he is worrying," she said.

But there were no more duets through the air shaft. If the occupant of studio 5, on the third floor, happened to be practicing her trills and quavers the occupant of studio 17, on the fourth floor, sat by his open window and listened, and when a full, rich tenor floated down from studio 17 Philippa would tiptoe to the window and listen also and be glad and proud in a way, because somewhere in the golden tomorrows of hope success lay snugly and surely tucked away for the tall, brown eyed boy who dared to greet Leonora in the elevator.

He had "dared" only once. Long after even Elizabeth deemed to bow a comradely good day to him Philippa passed on her own way, a slim, arrogant, blond young person in gray velvet and squirrel furs. Elizabeth preserved a graceful posture on the neutral fence. Warring factions were not in her line, but when she was sending out invitations for the monthly Dutch picnic in studio 5 she did not think it amiss to send one up to studio 17.

Philippa was passing club sandwiches when Bobbie Clarkson introduced her to the tall, brown eyed boy. She did not drop the tray. She merely smiled most graciously and asked if Mr. Elliot liked club sandwiches made of a celestial combination of chicken salad, chopped almonds, olives, deviled ham and tabasco sauce.

It appeared that Mr. Elliot did. In fact, he paced after the dispenser of celestial sandwiches all around the studio in a deliberate, determined, man overboard fashion, most disconcerting to the dispenser, until he finally cornered her in the Japanese alcove and forcibly finished up the remaining sandwiches himself.

"And he never even said a word about the duet," Philippa answered later when she sat, like a Hindoo idol, in a pink kimono on the bed and thoughtfully reviewed the evening. "He's a gentleman and a scholar, and Bobbie says he's all right; solid, old Maryland family and all that sort of thing; first name's Marbury—Marbury Elliot. He has only been in New York a couple of months, and he doesn't like it very well. He thinks it's lonesome. He says we're conservative and clannish."

"There's a good remedy. Tell him to be a clam unto himself."

Philippa shied a pillow at the scoff.

"Goose!" she said. "Can't you see? He wants to belong to my clan. I'm

going to the Czarga concert with him tomorrow."

"See? Of course I see," quoth Elizabeth. "One Philippa Yates, founder of the Society for the Prevention of Lonesomeness to Strangers in New York, providing said strangers are gentlemen and scholars, from solid old families, and can sing duets and eat club sandwiches for art's sake. I see the end."

But Philippa only smiled and was silent. It had been a most entertaining and interesting twenty minutes spent in the Japanese corner. One's point of view on life in general may alter considerably even in twenty minutes.

It was two weeks after the Czarga concert. Philippa came out of the Metropolitan Opera House as Elliot swung up Broadway. It had begun to snow at sundown, and there was the full in traffic that comes on the great white way between dinner time and the hour when the curtain rises. She was tucking a couple of "Il Trovatore" tickets into her hand bag when he greeted her.

"They're for Beth and me," she told him happily. "We live on strawberry jam and crackers when the opera is in full blast. Do you know I never go there but I wonder when my turn will come, don't you?"

He did not answer her directly. They had crossed to the Sixth avenue elevated and were walking along beside Bryant park to the station before he spoke to her.

"I am going home this week to spend Christmas with my mother in Maryland, and before I go—"

A vagrant wind swept down upon them, and Philippa bent her head sideways to avoid its sting. As she did so her eyes met his in one swift glance. She was not smiling now. Her face was aglow with a curious, half frightened expectancy.

"Let's hurry," she said. "It's so cold."

He stopped short where only an audience of sleepy cab horses could listen.

"Before I go I want to know if I may tell her that next year you will go home with me."

Cab horses are very discreet. They did not even hear the answer.

"But it won't happen until next Christmas, of course," Philippa explained over a cup of Ceylon in the studio that evening.

"Until Manrico has won fame and fortune singing to his ladylove at the Metropolitan?" asked Elizabeth.

Philippa stirred in another lump of sugar demurely.

"Oh, Marbury doesn't sing at all, Beth," she said. "That was his roommate, Grahame Moore, who sang the duet with me. Marbury is an artist."

And Elizabeth, after one long look of enlightenment, smiled in fashion wise.

"For art's sake," she said severely. "Fudge!"

### First European Almanac.

It is said that the first almanac printed in Europe was probably the *Kalendarium Novum*, by Regiomontanus. It was "calculated for the years 1475, 1494 and 1513." In Budapest it was published. Though it simply made mention of eclipses and the places of the planets for the respective years, it was sold for 10 crowns of gold, and the entire impression was rapidly disposed of in Hungary, Germany, Italy, England and France.

The first almanac—recorded as the first—known to have been printed in England was translated from the French and appeared in 1497. Each month introduces itself in descriptive verse, as:

Called I am Janeryere, the colde.  
In Christmas season good fyre I love.  
Yonge Jesu, that sometime Judas sold,  
In me was circumcised for man's behove.  
Three Kinges sought the sonne of God above;  
They kneeled downe, dyd Him homage with love  
To God, their Lorde, that is man's own brother.

And so on for the remaining months.

### Not on Her Account.

Mary C., the six-year-old daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman in a small Georgia village, had a playmate, Jimmy by name, of whom it was her custom to make special mention in her evening prayer at her mother's knee. One evening, after some childish quarrel, Mrs. C. noticed that the boy's name was omitted from the petition and said, "Mary, aren't you going to pray for Jimmy tonight?"

"No, mother. He's a mean, hateful boy, and I'm never going to pray for him any more."

Her mother made no reply, not wishing to add fuel to the flame, and decided to allow the youthful conscience to work out the problem in its own way. In a few moments she heard the little girl climb out of bed, fall upon her knees and say in a tone of guarded indifference:

"God, you can bless Jimmy if you want to, but you needn't do it on my account."—Harper's Magazine.

### Where the Crowds Went.

An old actor was illustrating the danger of giving advice, and he told of a theatrical manager who adopted the line "Go where the crowds go" as a sort of trademark and used it on all his literature and posters. "The scheme worked pretty well," said the actor, "until the theatrical man struck a town at the same time a circus was there. Then the suggestion, 'Go where the crowds go,' proved a boomerang, for the crowds were going to the circus, and the theatrical man went broke."

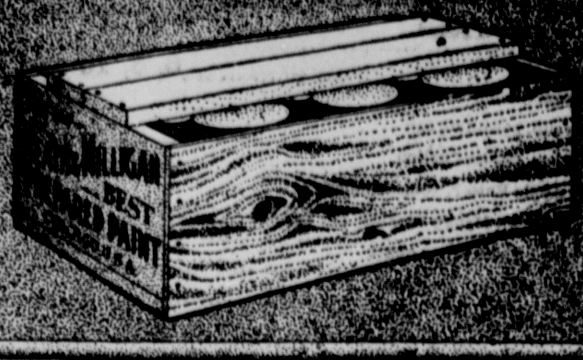
Weleetka, I. T., is to have a \$5000 cannery.

Mrs. Mary E. Young died suddenly at Dallas of apoplexy.

A number of stolen Bibles were found in a creek near Weleetka, I. T.

At Willis, Tex., Dr. L. L. Loggins was instantly killed. D. A. Hooks surrendered.

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